

IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
MAJOR WARE “BOTCHIE” RISING
OCTOBER 10, 1938 – AUGUST 8, 2019



FUNERAL SERVICE
AUGUST 18, 2019
2:00 P.M.
BROUSSARD'S CHAPEL
WINNIE, TEXAS

Solemn Anthems

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,
even though he die.
And everyone who has life,
and has committed himself to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, he will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself,
and none becomes his own master when he dies.
For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,
and if we die, we die in the Lord.
So, then, whether we live or die,
we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on
are those who die in the Lord!
So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

The Celebrant says the following Collect, first saying

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Major. We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding, deal graciously with Major's family in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Readings

Isaiah 61:1-3

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn; to provide for those who mourn in Zion— to give them a garland instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit. They will be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.

Celebrant The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Psalm 90 (1-12) (*read in unison*)

Lord, you have been our refuge *

from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth,

or the land and the earth were born, *

from age to age you are God.

You turn us back to the dust and say, *

“Go back, O child of earth.”

For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday

when it is past *

and like a watch in the night.

You sweep us away like a dream; *

we fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green and flourishes; *

in the evening it is dried up and withered.

For we consume away in your displeasure; *

we are afraid because of your wrathful indignation.

Our iniquities you have set before you, *

and our secret sins in the light of your countenance.

When you are angry, all our days are gone; *

we bring our years to an end like a sigh.

The span of our life is seventy years,

perhaps in strength even eighty; *

yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow,

for they pass away quickly and we are gone.
Who regards the power of your wrath? *
 who rightly fears your indignation?
So teach us to number our days *
 that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.

A Reading from the Book of Romans (8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39)

For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, “Abba! Father!” it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ—if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him. I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God; Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Celebrant The Word of the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

Psalm 23 (*Read in unison*)

The Lord is my shepherd;
 I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
 he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
 he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his
 Name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil;
 for thou art with me;
 thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of
 mine enemies;
 thou anointest my head with oil;
 my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days
of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

The Gospel: John 15:12-17

This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you. I do not call you servants any longer, because the servant does not know what the master is doing; but I have called you friends, because I have made known to you everything that I have heard from my Father. You did not choose me but I chose you. And I appointed you to go and bear fruit, fruit that will last, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask him in my name. I am giving you these commands so that you may love one another.

Celebrant The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

The Homily

The Prayers

For our brother Major, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Major, and dry the tears of those who weep.

Hear us, Lord.

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend, comfort us in our sorrow.

Hear us, Lord.

You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

Hear us, Lord.

Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, Lord.

He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

Hear us, Lord.

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

The Celebrant concludes with a collect.

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

People and Celebrant

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever
and ever. Amen.

The Commendation *(please stand)*

Celebrant Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,
People where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life
everlasting.

The celebrant continues

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, “You are dust, and to dust you shall return.” All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Celebrant and people

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Celebrant

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Major.

Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. *Amen.*

The Blessing

The Dismissal

Celebrant Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People Thanks be to God.





Major Ware “Botchie” Rising, 80, of Taylors Landing, died Thursday, August 8, 2019, at Christus Hospital St. Elizabeth, Beaumont. He was born October 10, 1938, in Port Arthur, to Etta Davis Rising and Ulysses Virgil Rising. Major was a United States Second Lieutenant Army veteran.

He was a member of St. Mark’s Episcopal Church, Beaumont. Major graduated from old Thomas Jefferson High School, Port Arthur. Major attended SMU earning a Bachelor of Business Administration degree and playing football for four years with Dandy Don Meredith. He was awarded Texas High School Baseball

All State. Major retired in 1998 from a career with Amoco Oil Company Marketing. He was a lifelong sportsman, loving duck hunting and fishing with Blake, Hunter, and friends.

Survivors include his wife of sixty-one years, Della Elizabeth Rising; son, Blake Allen Rising and his wife, Bunny; grandson, Blake Hunter Rising; brother, Douglas Ray Rising and his wife, Barbara, of Louisiana; and extended family.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Etta and Ulysses Rising.





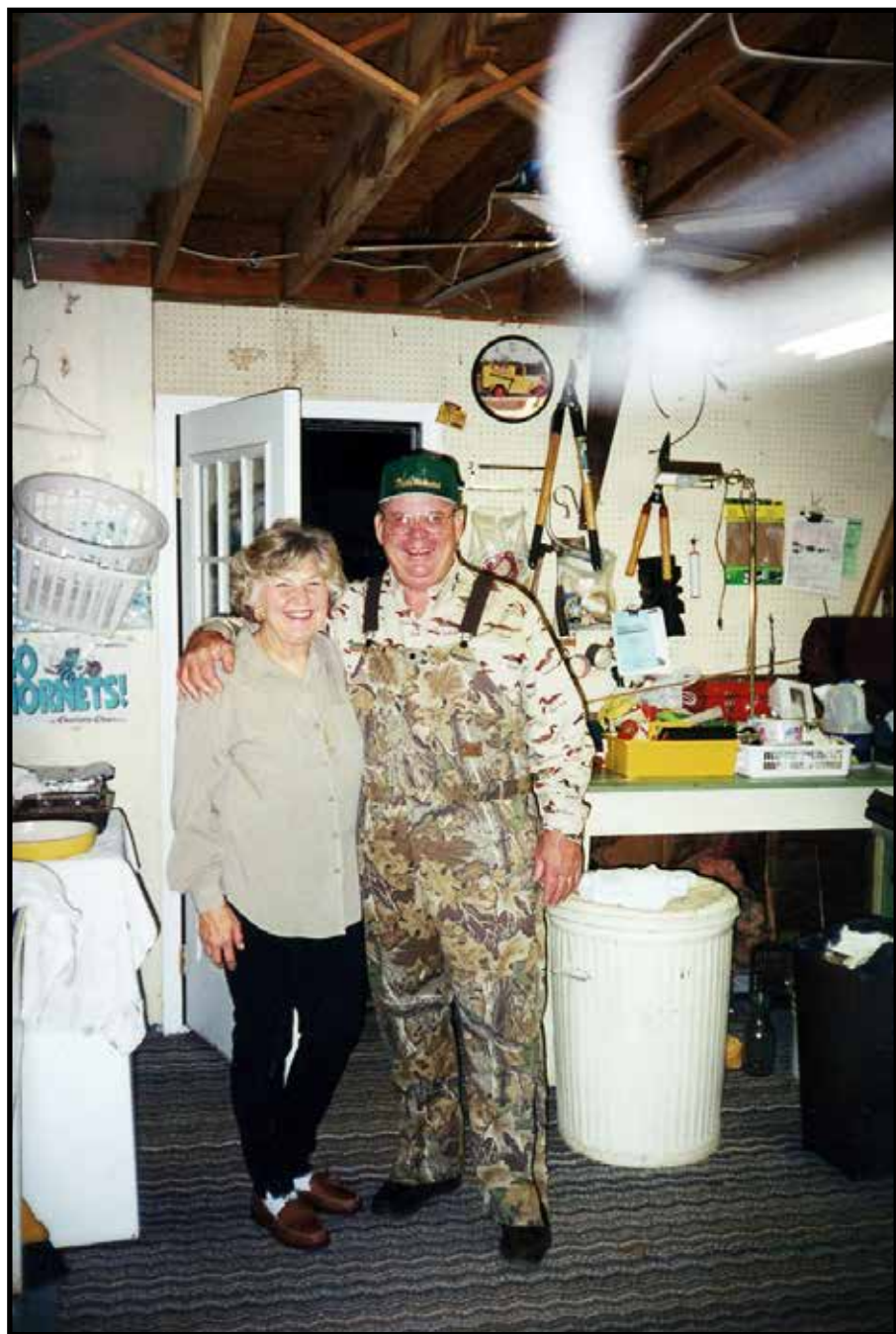


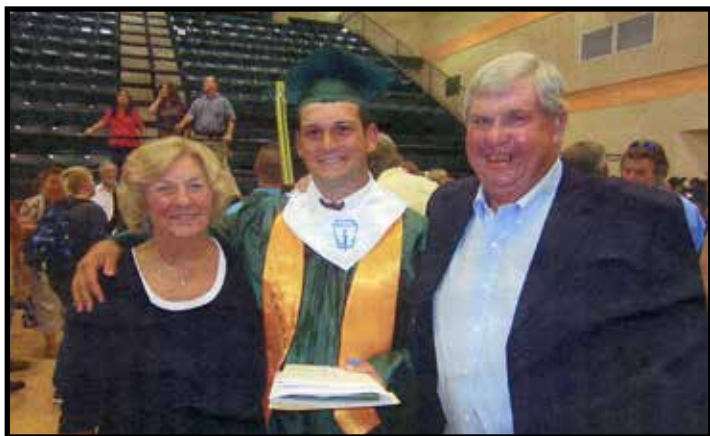




















Family Committal

Broussard's Crematorium
Beaumont, Texas

Military Honors

Southeast Texas Veterans Service Group

Broussard's
Established 1889

Please sign Mr. Rising's guest book and share your memories at
www.broussards1889.com